Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 22, No. 22. CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 191[illegible]

Raisins
Currants
Apples
Sweet Cider
Cranberries
Bananas
Nuts
Roasters. Everything for the
Holiday Season

Farmers Union Branch

Preparedness? Yes!

No Nation, No Individual can be excused in any crisis or emergency for want of Preparedness.

It is Time for thoughtful persons as well as for brave nations, to think carefully concerning the future.

This Bank will bear its part efficiently as applied to the individual and the nation. Its services and all its departments are at your disposal.

The Bank of Campbell

WHITMAN'S HARDWARE

What shall I give for

Christmas Presents

this year?

Why not mike it a Useful Article just for a change?

For Boys A Structo Outfit, a Pocket Knife, Handy Tool, Roller Skates or a B B Gun.

For Girls A Tea Set or Cooking Utensils, Pen Knife or Scissors.

For Mother A portable Electric Lamp, Aluminum Dishes, a Perfection Coal Oil Heater, or Cook Stove with a fine warming closet.

For Dad (*Let him wear his old socks and neck ties.*) Get him a Buck Saw or a Pick and Shovel,- a Lawn Mower might do. Get him enough Fuller's Regal Paint to cover the house and he will put it on during Holiday week.

If you want to get a practical Christmas present remember

Whitman Has It

Christmas we will have presents for young and old. Books, White Ivory Combs, Brushes and Mirrors. See Us First!

Orchard City Drug Co

Homer DeWitt Pugh
VOCAL ART

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PIANO AND THEORY

647 E. Santa Clara St. San Jose — Phone S. J. 4052 Calif.

Campbell School of Music
Jos. Halamicek, Director
Jos. Halamicek, Piano, Violin Theory of Music
Jan Kalas: Cello, Vocal, Harmony and Composition
Miss B. Kalas: Piano

B. O. Curry Bld'g. Phone: Campbell 18F12

Local and Personal

J. C. Ainsley has traded his family car in for a new Hudson Super Six, which he is now driving.

Miss Essie Stoller has returned from Arcata where she has been attending the Normal School.

The Petaluma Work Shoe, the quality line $4.00 and $4.50. Shoe Repairing by Electric Machinery.
E. E. SOWER'S Cash Shoe Store.

The Kennedy family will journey to Berkeley to eat turkey with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Spaulding.

For Sale: 35 Chickens by dozen or piece. Also cabbage plants. Inquire at Mrs. O'Brien house on Rincon avenue.

Mrs. T. E. Marrs of Johnson avenue who has been operated upon is improving nicely and expected to be home for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. H. W. Higbie was hostess at a dinner party Thursday. Covers were laid for eight guests from San Francisco and San Jose.

The annual union Thanksgiving service was held in the Methodist church Wednesday evening, the Rev. W. E. Eckles preaching the sermon.

Mrs. B. E. Herrington entertained a few friends Thursday evening. Cards furnished the chief amusement, with dainty refreshments following.

The W. C. Cutting family is spending the week at Ceres visiting relatives. About forty were expected to be there in a family reunion Thanksgiving Day.

J. L. Hagelin drove to the Gazos Lumber Mill Sunday taking with him Mrs. D. H. Duncan, Mrs. C. B. Miracle, Miss Marion Duncan and Norman Kelly.

Mr. Thomsen and family who have been occupying the R. J. Billiou residence on Santa Clara road have moved to Los Gatos where Mr. Thomsen is at work.

J. F. Duncan took Elizabeth and John, Jr., and Will and Herbert Duncan to Santa Cruz Sunday. Elizabeth took a dip in the surf but the boys were satisfied with wading.

Milton Alison is assisting in the Bank of Campbell while his brother is calling upon the rural residents and distributing the bank's yearly calendars, with the compliments of the season.

Mrs. Lucy Smith, whose illness was noted last week, was taken to the hospital on Thursday last and remained until Sunday, for treatment. She is improving now and her friends hope for her rapid recovery.

Vaughn Lloyd has been confined to the house, unable to walk about. Last week he had an attack of tonsilitis, and the after-math of that with cold and grippe has settled in his ankles and lower limbs, which are badly swollen.

Mrs. C. C. Call and Miss Esther were disappointed in their visit this week. Just before boarding the car they received a letter informing them that Mrs. Call whom they were to visit was quite ill, which, of course, changed their plans.

Mrs. Bertha Janes Lopes went to O'Connor Sanitarium last week for treatment for serious ear trouble. Miss Adra Eaton, who was called on the case, has brought the patient to the home of her mother, Mrs. P. G. Keith, where she is gaining rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Beatty of Tipton, Iowa, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Bangs on Sunnyoaks avenue. Mr. Beatty is Grand Vice-President of the Modern Brotherhood of America. They are most pleased with the climate and beauties of this valley.

H. P. Bean of Williams road drove to Berkeley Wednesday and brought Howard and Miss Gladys home for the vacation. They were accompanied by the Misses May Campbell and Martha Palmer, also from the U. of C. Other guests are expected for the last of the week.

Construction work on the new Interurban Station at the junction of Johnson and Campbell avenues will be commenced next week, and if it progresses satisfactorily will be completed by Christmas time, Geo. Whitney having the contract. Contributions to the fund are coming in very liberally and the club is greatly pleased.

A. E. Brydon was tendered a surprise party Saturday evening by a few friends, in commemoration of his birthday. The company came in with their well filled lunch baskets and found him totally unexpecting them. Cards were played and then the "eats" enjoyed, and the guests departed as they arrived, wishing him "many happy returns of the day".

The second in the series of parties being given by the Johnson Avenue Improvement Club will occur Monday evening, Dec. 4th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Higbie. Active preparations for a delightful evening's entertainment are on foot. Games and amusements of various kinds will be provided and every one is assured a good time. There is room for a few more who do not hold season tickets.

Successful Bazaar

The Bazaar held by the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church Friday afternoon was well patronized and was a social and financial success.

There were the usual candy, apron and fancy work booths which always seem to form the nucleus of all such affairs, and in addition an attractive plant booth and pop corn stand, where the attendants were kept busy serving buttered corn and corn balls. Another feature not always found, was the "Remembrance Booth," the articles for which were furnished by former residents.

A new attraction, substitute for the old stand by, the fish-pond, was the chrysanthemum bed. A long table was "planted" with flowers, whose roots were packages concealed in sawdust, and buying the blossom entitled one to "pull it up by the roots."

A very satisfying supper was served, cafeteria style and brot in its due share of the proceeds.

Following the supper hour an interesting program was given, opening with a very pretty piano solo, "Evening Chimes," by Miss Ruth Lloyd. Miss Maud Hawley of San Jose gave several numbers all of which were enjoyed, "Johnnie Brown's Steam Chair," "Member," "Be By Her," and "Hagar's Repulsion," the last named being specially pleasing. Miss Virginia Isham played "The Melody of Love" very pleasingly, and Miss Elmarie Hurlbert sang the "Camp Fire Song," of the "Camp Fire Girls', in Indian costume, the whole being very effective. She responded to two encores, this closing the program.

The ladies will realize about $160 for their efforts, and are much pleased.

Campbell Boy Weds

Miss Marie Coffey and Nicholas Dunphy of San Francisco were quietly married at the parsonage of their church, Saturday. They were attended by Miss Adeline Beverage and Robert Dunphy, brother of the groom.

Mr. Dunphy is one of the Campbell boys who has made quite a name for himself as a cartoonist and artist. The Commencement Number of 1910 Oriole, of which class he was a member, has this to say of Nic. Witty enough to marry a French marquise, Mr. Nicholas Dunphy, if you please. He is at present with a commercial printing firm in San Francisco and making good.

The Press bespeaks for Mr. and Mrs. Dunphy a happy and prosperous life.

The wedding party will spend Thanksgiving Day at the R. E. Dunphy ranch on Los Gatos road.

Basket Balldom

The Campbell high school basketball team played two I. A. U. League games last week, on Thursday and Friday afternoons.

The first was with Mountain View at that place, the score being 50-17 in favor of Campbell. The second was with Los Gatos at Los Gatos where the score was reversed, 58-17 in their favor. In the Los Gatos game Downing was taken out just before close of play on account of personal fouls.

The line-up for the two games was the same except that Shell substituted as guard in one and forward in the other—Hoerler and Duncan, guards; Sturtevant, center; Downing and Huntley, forwards.

Campbell has reason to be proud of its town basket-ball team, which was recently organized. A game was played in San Jose Saturday night with the Y. M. C. A. team with a score of 41-43, in their favor. For its initial game, played with a team of that caliber, the score was very creditable.

Grammar Boys Win

The Campbell and Los Gatos Grammar school base-ball teams crossed bats on the latter's diamond Friday afternoon with a 20 to 6 score in favor of Campbell.

The local batteries were Ed. Gattrell and Carl Isbell. The other members and their positions were, Hubert Shell, 1st b; James Preston, 2nd b; Sidney Dowton, 3rd. b; Willie Ferro, ss; Merle Bibbs, rf; Wayne Davis, cf; Irwin Henry, lf. Umpires, John Preston and Richard Preston.

The Campbell boys all proved good hitters, and several long ones were made.

The Rev. W. H. Lloyd spent the forepart of the week in Oakland, returning for the union meeting Wednesday evening and going back Thursday with the older children, to officiate at the wedding of his nephew.

Blaine's GENERAL MERCHANDISE — The Store of Quality — Blaine's GENERAL MERCHANDISE

There Are Some New Items in Our Dry Goods Department that May Interest You

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Irish Linen, tastefully embroidered in designs of pure white and of fancy colors—quite a large assortment of these for your selection—at 25c each.

Fancy Gift Boxes—six ladies' handkerchiefs in each, beautifully embroidered—to sell by the box at $1.40.

Children's Handkerchiefs, fancy borders, in pretty gift boxes, three handkerchiefs in each, to sell at 25c a box.

In miscellaneous articles there are **Tatting Shuttles** in both plain white and fancy colors; **Texasilk Cordinay** in variegated colors; Dexter Silko Crochet Cotton in No. 5 Ecru, for coarse work. There is an assortment of Pearl Buttons in white and smoke-pearl that includes practically all sizes, from the smallest to the largest. Skirt Belting we have in three widths—black or white—2 inches, 2½ inches, and 3 inches. Other new things, too. Come in and look around.

If you are doing all possible trading in the home town from a sense of duty, or local patriotism, you are doing well—that is **your** part. Our part is to give good values, to make home trading **profitable** to you. That is our aim, and we are often giving you better bargains than you realize.

Blaine's GENERAL MERCHANDISE

CAMPBELL GARAGE
E. W. PRESTON, Prop.

Sub-Agent
Harley-Davidson Motorcycles & Smith Motor Wheels
Automobile, Motorcycle and Bicycle Sundries & Repairing
All Work Guaranteed
A Full Line of Republic TIRES and TUBES
FISHING TACKLE
Automobile Oils, Greases and Gasoline
91 W. Campbell Ave. Phone: Campbell 21 J

Campbell Lumber Co.
W. T. MORTON, Prop.
PHONE 131
Lumber & Mill Work Lime, Cement Etc
Campbell, Cal.

We handle nothing but the very best Government Inspected Meats

Campbell Market
Campbell California
A. S. Gilson, Prop.
Our Meats are good

Y. M. C. A. Classes Organized

A meeting of the Campbell district of the County Y. M. C. A. was held at the high school Monday evening.

The boys were divided into three groups for future class study, a program for the year's work to be formulated by a committee.

The older group chose Mr. I. W. Snow as leader; the second group, Charles Lloyd; and the Freshmen, D. H. Cramer.

After the more serious business of the evening had been dispatched, music and games were the order of the evening.

Christian Science Services

in Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for December 3rd. is "God the only Cause and Creator." Sunday-School at 9:45. The public is cordially invited.

For Sale at a Bargain

Furniture, Sewing Machine, Dishes and Brussels Rug call at 105 North 1st. St.

For Sale: Fine large walnuts; Sibley and Hubbard squash for cooking.
Geo. E. Hyde & Co.

Now is the time to have H. C. Sm[illegible] send in your subscription for ma[illegible]

Campbell Interurban Press
HARRY C. SMITH
Campbell - - - California

"ONE OF THE OLDEN TIME"

Lord Strathcona a Gentleman Who Hardly Fitted Into the Present Busy Age.

It was characteristic of Lord Strathcona that he adhered all his life to old-fashioned politeness in letter writing. He long shrank from the use of an amanuensis or a typewriter, as being a breach of courtesy. He patterned the openings and subscriptions of his letters on the old Hudson's Bay model. Even the longest or most official letter he persisted in writing by hand at an almost incredible cost in time and patience. On one occasion, which Mr. Beckles Willson notes in his "Life of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal," at least considerable physical suffering was involved. He had had the misfortune while in Scotland to fracture one of the bones of his right wrist. His arm was put in splints, and while chafing under the restraint he seized the occasion to make a voyage to Canada by the way of New York. In transit his arm became worse, the inflammation spread, and he became unable to leave his berth. On arriving at New York he was met by Sir William Van Horne, who found him in a very feverish and distressed state. Nevertheless, he insisted on accompanying his friend immediately to Montreal, where he was induced to put himself in the care of a surgeon. What preyed upon his mind most was that he had a number of letters to answer.

"But," urged his friend, "you can employ an amanuensis."

"I've never done such a thing," Lord Strathcona declared emphatically. "It would give great offense, I assure you. I have always written my letters myself, and I must do so now."

But after considerable argument he consented to try the experiment.

"At least I must sign the letters," was his stipulation. "Put the pen between my fingers, and, although it will perhaps be a little difficult and painful, I must certainly sign the letters myself."

So the letters were dictated, and when the sheets were brought to him the invalid begged to be left alone to consider them and affix his signature. A pen was fastened between two of his disengaged fingers and a bottle of ink placed on the table.

When, a couple of hours later, the secretary entered to dispatch the correspondence, he found that to every letter Lord Strathcona had added a postscript, scrawled slowly and painfully, explaining how and why the writer had been forced to depart from his lifelong practice of writing his own letters and apologizing for doing so.

"And in every case," concludes the narrator of the anecdote, "the postscript was longer than the body of the letter!"—Youth's Companion.

MOTHER LOVE TOO STRONG

Discretion Not Always in Evidence When Her Offspring Is the Subject of Her Thoughts.

It is all very well for a mother to be proud of her offspring. That is quite natural and comprehensible. But there is a limit and few mothers know enough to stop there when they begin to talk about their children.

When will mothers learn a little discretion and discrimination? They are quite willing to talk about their children, by the hour, and the man or woman who will listen the longest is the most popular in the maternal heart.

There are a few exceptions, of course. But the woman who is sensible about her child, judging his faults and failings clearly, and seeing his good points in the proper perspective, is rare indeed. The average mother loses all sense of proportion when she judges her own offspring. Her love blinds her eyes to his faults, while his good points are enormously exaggerated.

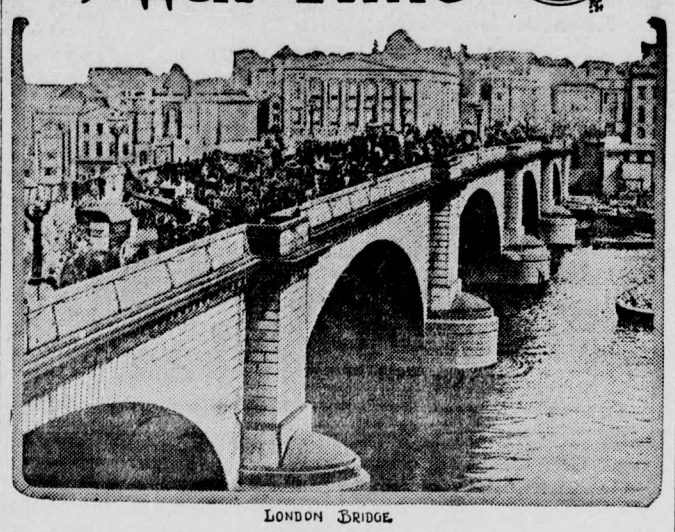
Unfortunately, the mother is always the last to realize that her child is not the greatest genius under the skies. If she has brought her son up to be a pianist or her daughter to be a singer, others may criticize as they will, her judgment never wavers. Other pianists and other singers may give adverse criticism of her children's ability, but the more they say the more firmly convinced the mother becomes that all the others are just jealous of her offsprings's talent.

No one would want to disturb that beautiful faith, mothers; no one would care to disturb or lessen one jot of your love for and perfect confidence in your offspring. But do try to curb your desire to tell others about your children's talents and virtues.

If your child has a talent for drawing, writing, playing or singing, encourage him in it, by all means, but do not blind your eyes to his faults. If others criticize, do not lay it down to jealousy, but weigh the criticism and use it for what it is worth. Do not, as so many mothers do, think yourself your child's severest critic, while all the time you are as blind as a bat to his faults.

It is hard to realize that others are not interested in the things that interest us most. But do try, mothers, to remember that your children are only absorbingly interesting to you. Do not let your maternal pride run away with your good sense.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

London Bridge in War Time



LONDON BRIDGE

"THERE were 900 of us from Calgary," said a young man in khaki, with the word "Canada" in gold letters on his shoulder, "and now there are not 200 of us left worth looking at."

"We were cut up," he said, "three separate times. I was called out for special duty and the man who took my place got it right between the eyes."

"What are you waiting here for?" I asked him, Hope F. M. Ross writes to the Manitoba Free Press from London.

"Well," he said, "I was just waiting here to see if I could hear Big Ben."

"I read a story many years ago about London bridge. In the old days there was a fortified gate at each end and, as a rule, there was an array of human heads in view, placed there, as the French say, for the encouragement of the others. The edifice was more like a street than a bridge, having a row of houses along each side.

"The old picture was a strange one, but the people of that day would have deemed the picture of this sunny summer morning much more remarkable.

On the bridge today there were young soldiers of South Africa, of New Zealand, of Australia and of Canada. There are many English, both sailors and soldiers, men in uniforms which are not seen in Canada. All these young men are in Britain and in uniform today in this incredible war.

I told my Canadian friend that he might hear Big Ben—which, as everybody knows, is the huge bell in the main tower of the house of parliament—provided it was rung, but that it would not ring again until after the war.

We looked out from the bridge over the city on both sides of the river and I was reminded of these words of Heine, written, of course, long before the world dreamed of the present developments. "I have seen," said Heine, "the greatest wonder that the world can show to the astonished spirit. I have seen it and am more astonished than ever, and still there remains in my memory that stone forest of houses, and amid them the rushing stream of faces, of living human faces, with all their motley passions, all their terrible impulses of love, of hunger and of hate."

The river itself was peaceful enough and serene, clearer than Canadians would expect to find it and much narrower. The Thames is only 900 feet wide at this point, which constitutes the reason why the first structure was built here. Up to the latter part of the eighteenth century everyone used this crossing, since there was no other medium except the boats.

The soldier by my side looked long into the busy "pool," but I do not think he saw anything except the bloody struggles of the war. He did not tell me, but I was aware that he was not thinking of London. Perhaps he thought of that little prairie village in Alberta, out of which 20 young men came with the first contingent, and to which, if destiny so wills it, not a single one will return.

At St. Margaret's Church.

We decided to make the long journey down to St. Margaret's church, adjoining the abbey. The preacher of the day was Canon Murray of St. John's college of Winnipeg, and among the auditors I saw one of the wardens of the St. John's cathedral—Sheriff Inkster.

St. Margaret's does not make the same appeal that the abbey and St. Paul's do, but there is plenty in this historic structure to satisfy the imagination. As the service proceeded, this morning it came on to rain, as they say in Scotland, and the church grew dimmer, the light slowly fading. The wonderful windows gained in beauty, and the entire place became redolent of the past.

After the service one of the wardens showed me the windows in detail. I asked after the famous east one, since I had known about it, and the warden said that he did not know where it was. This window, as I recollect, was presented by Spain to King Henry VII and at a later time it was removed from its place in the east of St. Margaret's in the fear that the soldiers of Cromwell might destroy it. Now, apparently, it was gone again and its place was taken by plain glass. On the former occasion of its disappearance it was said that it was hidden in the tower of the church.

"I do not know where it is," said the warden. "It was taken out in the fear that it might be destroyed in a Zeppelin attack. We know that the chance was slight, but it was best to be safe."

The warden then called my attention to windows in which people of the United States had an interest. Among these is the large one in the west which bears the American flag, a very small one, at the upper left-hand side, with the British arms in the corresponding place on the other side. This was placed in the church, as is well known, wholly by people of the United States, and beside it is another put in by George W. Childs of Philadelphia.

The large church had been well filled for the morning service of prayer, and as the rain was falling heavily at the close many of the worshipers lingered longer than usual. I am not well up on the differences between the high and low church, but I am free to say that the service in St. Margaret's seemed very natural and sincere. The war has had its effect on many things, and it has given an atmosphere of reality to the prayers of the church which was not always present in the past. The words were read in normal human tone and under the circumstance it is no wonder.

In and Around Hyde Park.

It was the afternoon and my friend the captain and I were standing at the Marble arch, just outside the entrances to Hyde Park. It was raining and we were waiting the arrival of another friend, looking eastward toward the city.

Suddenly we heard the music of a band coming from the west, and turning in that direction I saw for the first time the army of the working men of London, more interesting to me than the most brilliant and inspiring military display.

They filled the street from side to side, marching on with a hundred immense banners and bands playing in spite of the rain, falling now actually in torrents. They are used to the showers, these London people, and they cheered and shouted and marched into the park.

In the park the men gathered about various platforms in accordance with the usual custom, and twenty or thirty addresses were given. The speaking was good in quality, too, the leaders being men of force if not of much education. "While the navy has been blockading the Germans," said one of the speakers, "the mercantile marine has been blockading us."

In the evening we walked down to Kingsway and down Kingsway to Aldwych and the Strand. London is very dark at night, but the inconvenience is slight and there is less crime, as the records show, than usual. I asked a police officer on the Strand why it was that under the circumstances offenses were less numerous than before the war, and he replied that a lot of young men who had formerly gone about bashing private citizens were now bashing the Germans. There is another reason to which the officer did not refer, but which is worthy of consideration, namely, that crime has diminished in London because poverty has diminished. Wages are higher both for men and women and there is not the same reason for certain classes of violations of the law.

In the evening we were close to one of the sites visited by devotees of Charles Dickens, and when I made some inquiry and received a reply not particularly illuminative I was reminded of the answer made to Dickens himself. Long after he had written "Little Dorrit" he made the attempt to located the Marshalsea prison. He finally found a portion of it and learned that someone was lodging in the old room.

"Who is living in this apartment?" Dickens asked of a very small boy. "Tom Pithick," was the reply. "And who is Tom Pithick?" pursued the great novelist, to which he received the natural answer, "He is Joe Pithick's uncle."

The government of Chile has authorized the erection of a technical industrial school.

DEFILE OF DANUBE

WHERE THE FAMOUS "IRON GATES" ARE SITUATED.

Series of Dangerous Bowlders That Constitute Menace to Navigation, Though Steamers Make Their Way Through Them.

The Iron Gates, the last great defile of the Danube in its course to the Black sea and the first point at which the Austrians launched an offensive against their new enemies, the Roumanians, is described in a bulletin issued by the National Geographic society:

"Contrary to the general belief of readers to whom the term 'Iron Gates of the Danube' is familiar, this famous defile of the chief waterway of Hungary, Roumania, Bulgaria and Serbia does not derive its name from precipitous walls of rock through which the waters dash in a narrow channel, as at the Kazan defile, but from the dangerous bowlders that fairly litter the river bed for a distance of nearly two miles, beginning at the once strongly fortified island of Ada Kaleh, which was captured by Hungary in 1878 and still is inhabited by a picturesque colony of 500 Turks. Opposite this island, on the left bank of the Danube and at the mouth of the inconsequential Bachna river, which here forms the Hungarian-Roumanian boundary, is the attractive little Roumanian customs village of Verciorova on the Budapest-Bucharest railway, 237 miles west of the latter city.

"It was not until 1890 that work was begun in a definite and comprehensive manner to rid the Iron Gates of some of its gravest dangers to navigation. In that year a Hungarian engineering company undertook the task of removing nearly a million and a quarter cubic yards of stone from the watercourse. Eight years after the enterprise was inaugurated the canal which had been hewn from the solid rock on the Serbian side of the river was ready to be thrown open to the steamers which ply the Danube from Budapest to the Black sea. The canal was designed to provide a year-round channel ten feet deep whereas the original course of the river was not navigable for more than nine months out of every twelve.

"The opening of the waterway was the occasion for a great celebration, in which three monarchs participated—Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary, King Alexander of Serbia and King Carol (Charles I) of Roumania. The festivities of the day were somewhat marred by the discovery that the current through the canal was so swift that while steamers could rush through it in their downward journey, they could not make the trip upward, so that the old river course had to be used for westward bound traffic.

"When the water is high the rocks of the Iron Gates are completely submerged, but they are only a few feet beneath the surface, and the boiling, churning waves present a terrifying sight to the timid passenger as his steamer fights its way to the calmer reaches in the vicinity of Orsova (pronounced Orshova), the first town in Hungarian territory, five miles above the rapids and a ten hours' journey by boat below Belgrade, the peace times capital of Serbia.

"Instead of the gloomy gorge which most travelers expect to find, the banks on each side of the Iron Gates present a beautiful picture of gently sloping hills, bountifully wooded. In the early summer these woods are a fairyland of flowers, and the winds are fairly weighted with the fragrance of wild blossoms in countless variety, while a short distance from the river the huntsman finds deer, wild boar, bear and other game in abundance. Enhancing the charm of the scene are the songs of myriad birds, which make their home in the forests.

"As the river progresses eastward into Roumania the wooded hills disappear and are succeeded by barren sand ridges."

Water and Work.

"I heard a story the other day about the man who had always regarded water with opprobrium, but never knew the exact reason why," said Monte Semon, manager of the Lyric. "The story goes that a tramp who had wandered all over the globe for a number of years, suddenly became imbued with a desire to learn how to read and write. He accordingly went about his studies in a very earnest manner and at the conclusion of a short time was able to read and write.

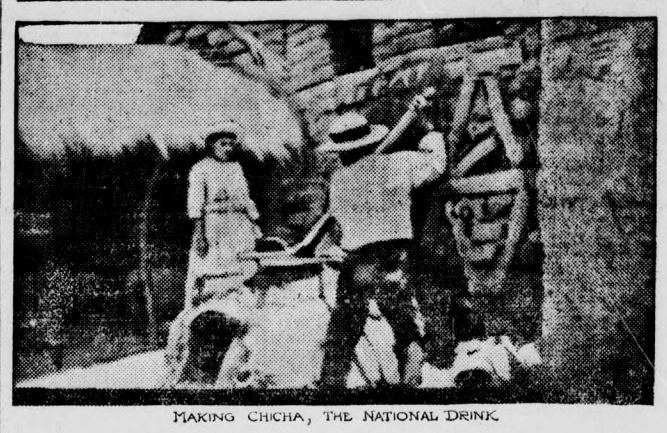
"After a time he resumed his habit of riding the bumpers, on top, the side door or any other place that was handy as a means of riding the trains without the use of money. He was thrown off the train at a way station the first day he resumed his travels. Upon looking up he saw a large sign in the distance which read 'Waterworks.' 'By George,' said the gentleman of leisure, 'now that I know how to read and write I realize why I always hated the darn stuff.'"—Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.

Bad Teeth Wreck Homes.

Domestic infelicity is frequently caused directly by neglect of the teeth, according to C. C. Stillman, executive secretary of the United Charities of St. Paul.

"Our investigators have frequently found that the neglect of the teeth resulting in old roots growing into the jaw and becoming chronically painful have led to serious disagreements between man and wife."

Peru and its Indians



MAKING CHICHA, THE NATIONAL DRINK

ACCORDING to recent statistics the population of Peru comprises 4,000,000 people. This population is divided as follows: One million two hundred and sixty thousand mestizos, or mixed races from intermarriages of the whites with the Indians, 600,000 whites, 100,000 negroes, 40,000 Orientals and 2,000,000 Indians.

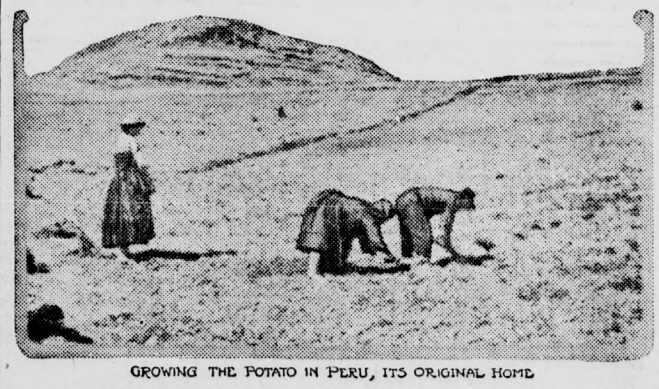
The great problem of Peru is the problem of the Indian, who is not only numerically the important factor in the country, but is also virtually the only support of the vast majority of the population, according to the Lima correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. It is a common saying that all Peru lives off the Indian. If the Indian was taken out of Peru today the country would suffer until the remaining portion of the population had learned by necessity to cultivate the land and to make a living.

The ancient Inca empire, of which Cuzco was the center and the home of the Inca kings, extended originally from beyond Quito to the southern coast of Chile, including what is now known as Ecuador, Peru and Chile, and these ancient peoples had here a civilization in many respects more advanced than that of the Spanish adventurers who conquered them.

Ancestors Were Enlightened.

When Pizarro came to Peru there were nearly 8,000,000 of these inhabitants of the Incas' realm in Peru alone, industrious, law-abiding, practicing progressive arts and having irrigated farms, traces of which are still to be seen along the high peaks of the Sierra tablelands. Their old homes and fortresses, their temples and their architecture reveal a state and quality of knowledge and architectural skill resembling that of ancient Egypt.

When the Spaniards came, not to colonize so much as to conquer, and



GROWING THE POTATO IN PERU, ITS ORIGINAL HOME

exploit, the Indians were driven from their homes, the country in many instances went to waste, people becoming slaves of their ruthless masters, who proceeded to make the quiet, tractable Indians into beasts of burden, killing them whenever they opposed.

The present evil traits of the Indian, his dishonesty, suspicion of the white man, and much of his sloth have been the result of the condition under which he has been controlled for 400 years or more. During the old Inca regime such sins as lying, stealing and adultery were punishable by the extreme penalty and the home life of these ancient people was far better in character than that generally found today among their successors.

Trustworthy and Frugal.

Nevertheless, you will be told by those people who know the Indian of the interior especially that he forms the best and most trustworthy element in Peru today. He is hard working and frugal, living on a small patch of land, which is frequently opened by the community or by a large landholder. He will work day after day for his masters, receiving only ten cents in Peruvian money, which is equal to five cents in gold, at the end of the week receiving an additional amount, making his daily wage for the week amount to about 15 cents gold a day.

In the case of the Indians who occupy land on the great estates of the Sierras (and there are often as many as 400 families of Indians who live in these large haciendas, as their fathers have for generations) the owner has the right to demand the labor of the Indian for virtually any work he requires and at any time. At time of planting, weeding and harvesting all the Indians are requisitioned to cultivate the great estates, and when the owner wishes to send his produce to market he has simply to call upon his Indians, who respond with their trains of llamas, carrying the produce many leagues to the nearest shipping place without charge to the owner.

While this appears at first sight nothing short of slavery conditions, the lot of Indians in these mountains is not so bad as it might seem. They have their own bits of land, which they cultivate assiduously and which yield them a good living, and they have their own sheep, llamas and alpacas and a certain number of cattle. Their grazing lands are apportioned to them and they are protected in their rights. There is no danger of their homes being taken from them. In fact, the Indians in the interior are so truly wedded to the place where they and their fathers have lived for generations that it is virtually impossible to move them from their homes, and when the land changes hands they are practically sold with the land, and simply transfer their allegiance from one master to another.

Garbed in Gay Colors.

There is no more picturesque sight to be seen in South America, if indeed anywhere in the Orient, than these Indians journeying on foot behind their long trains of llamas, laden with alpaca or wool, on their way to the market places. A market place like that at Sicuani, where on Sunday many hundreds of Indians gather, leaving their llamas and burros corralled on the hillsides, while they throng the central plaza with their wares for sale, makes an unforgettable picture.

The first impression is one of color—color everywhere. It is one vast sea of variegated ponchos, shawls and head-dresses. Women in gay dresses of red or blue or purple are sitting in front of their little mats, on which they display the food they have for sale, or the socks which they have made, or the ponchos they have woven, and as they bargain with the passer-by their hands are always busy with the little spindle dangling from their arm, on which they are spinning wool from which they will make other socks or ponchos.

They are never idle, these Indian women, as they trot along the paths behind their llamas, as they herd their sheep on the hillsides or as they come through the streets of Cuzco; you see that little spindle being twirled by the hand which has become so used to the labor that the motion is performed mechanically.

Morality of High Order.

Legal marriage among these Indians of the Sierras is not general, although the Indian chooses his mate at an early age, and his loyalty to her and her family is usually lifelong, forming a striking contrast to conditions found among the cholas or mestizos occupying the towns and villages.

You will be told by those who live in the midst of these mountain tribes that there is very little immorality among them and the spirit of co-operation existing between the man, woman and their children in their common toil and simple pleasures is as beautiful as it is praiseworthy.

Nor is the Indian free from romance. Indeed, a strong romantic strain runs through the character of these people of the hills. On a quiet night in some of these wonderful valleys the traveler may be sitting on the veranda of a great hacienda when there will float up to him the plaintive murmur of a flute, played in a minor key.

The owner of the ranch will turn to you and say: "I see it's courting time. One of my Indians is serenading his lady-love down there in the Indian village. One of these days he will come to me and say, 'Master, I want a plot of ground,' and I will go with him and choose his land and he will build his little hut, and there will be a new family on the estate."

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New Fireproof Hotel 350 Rooms
Every Modern Up-to-Date Convenience
Large Ground Floor Lobby

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Single rooms 75c per day, 1 person without bath
Double rooms $1.00 per day, 2 " " "
Single rooms $1.50 per day, 1 " with bath
Double rooms $2.00 per day, 2 " " "

We are now making special rates to permanent guests, weekly and monthly.

You don't need a map to find the Lankershim Hotel. It is in the very center of San Francisco. Take the Universal Bus to the Hotel at our expense. F. KLEIN, Manager.

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20 acres fenced and having old well. About five miles from Bakersfield, California, near highway. Good alfalfa land or potatoes and other vegetables. Good crop is being raised on adjoining land. Near good homes and schools. Only five miles from Bakersfield. Low price and easy terms to the right man who wants some good land and good location where he can do well. Address M. A. Green, 822 Mission Street, San Francisco, California.

You Can Make Big Money

Selling NERVEASE Easy-Step Heels—worn inside shoe. Sample pair 30c. Retail price 50c.
MFS. SALES CO. 1144 Market St., San Francisco

In the Good Old Days.

How thankful we should be to every discoverer for every "discovery," for, were it not for discoveries, we might be doing the same kind of day's work as I describe in this record from the diary of one Abigail Foot of a certain Connecticut town. I lately had access to the diary and this describes one day's work in 1775: "Fixed gown for mother; mended Mary's riding hood; spun short thread; fixed two gowns for William's girls; carded tow; spun linen; worked on cheese basket; hetched flax with Hannah, together we did fifty-one pounds; plaited and ironed father's stock; read a sermon of Dodderidge's; milked three cows; spun linen, did fifty knots; made a broom of guinea wheat straw; bleached thread and set a red dye; carded two pounds of wool; dipped candles, and scoured the pewter!"—Good Housekeeping.

WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS
NIP A COLD IN THE BUD
The quickest way to break up a cold. Get the genuine at any drug store
25c

As Fit as Caesar.

Epilepsy does not disqualify a man from serving as the executor of a $5,000,000 estate. Surrogate Fowler in New York city made this ruling in deciding against the heirs of Col. Francis L. Leland, who are trying to oust Dr. Timothy L. Cheesman as executor. Surrogate Fowler said:

"Suppose that one had nominated Caesar as his executor. He is admitted to have been the greatest genius of all the world, yet he was an epileptic. Who of us would not prefer Caesar for an executor, with all his physical defects, to the ordinary hedger and ditcher, possessed of an absolutely sound body and a congenitally sound mind?"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.

Mistaken Identities.

On the very day that a school of journalism student accosted the ever-silent W. Murray Crane and inquired whether or not he was the publicity agent of the Hughes campaign, a policeman, mistaking Fire Chief Kenlon for a mere curious person, ordered him to move on while a fire was in progress. When Henry W. Taft, brother of the ex-president, asked an Astor elevator boy to direct him to Mr. Hughes' suite, the youngster inquired: "You're a reporter, ain't you?" It was a week of mistaken identities.—New York Sun.

HAVE HEALTH TO YOUR CREDIT

One of Nature's most valuable aids in the promotion and maintenance of perfect health is

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

IT TONES
STRENGTHENS
AND INVIGORATES
the digestive system. Try it

SOME SMILES

Worth Something.

"See here," said the irascible man, "you don't amount to a hill of beans."

"I won't deny that," replied the unassuming person, "because I am modest. The high cost of living has given a hill of beans considerable value."

Anxious to Get Away.

"When Miss Pounders was playing just now I felt as if I were lifted above all earthly things and sailing through space on a cloud," said the temperamental Mrs. Twobble.

"How did the music affect you, Henry?"

"Well, if I could have sailed out of the window on my hat I certainly would have done so."

Matter of Pride.

"What made that chap flare up when I remarked that every human being consumed about a peck of dirt in his lifetime?"

"He considered that a reflection on his position in the world. He owns several motorcars and consumes not less than a peck of dirt every 12 months."

Tired of the Tune.

"I thought when my neighbor borrowed my favorite ragtime record and broke it that the accident was unavoidable."

"Yes?"

"But I have my suspicions now."

"Why so?"

"He wants to replace it with something else."

Nothing Gained.

"I hear your son is winning high honors in college."

"For his studies he may be, but what good will that do him? I've never seen his name mentioned once in the football news."

Profound Ignorance.

"So you live in one of those modern apartment houses?"

"Sure."

"And what is its most up-to-date feature?"

"A squash court."

"Gee! Is that a sort of indoor truck garden?"

The Usual Ending.

"This is a rather affecting poem."

"What is it about?"

"An automobile racer is bidding farewell to his car."

"And the circumstances?"

"He's going to the hospital and the car to the scrap heap."

From Bad to Worse.

"She married him to reform him, eh?"

"Yes."

"How foolish!"

"And how sad! They both need reforming now."

The Kind.

"Is it true that there is a coolness between George and his fiancee?"

"Only when they are sitting at a roof garden table eating ice cream."

His Class.

"Blinks says he is an optimist."

"So he is—the kind who when things come their way, are always telling other people not to worry."

Fitting the Name.

She—Why will you drink so much? You are a monster!

He—All right, then. I'll be one of them tank monsters.

Naturally.

"What gave rise to that report about young Gunn?"

"Probably the fact that he was fired."

Best Sort.

"What do you think will be the finest crop of this month?"

"Bridal pairs."

Irrigating With Air.

In order to reduce the loss of irrigation water caused by evaporation from open ditches, an Australian has lately introduced into this country a system of underground irrigation by pipes, which is said by a writer in the Illustrated World to effect a great saving. The water is pumped through a large pipe from which smaller perforated pipes lead it to the area to be irrigated. This method has been in use for some time, but the Australian has gone further and devised a scheme for supplying the water with such fertilizers as the soil needs. Air is also pumped through the pipes. In several cases it has been found that pumping air about the roots promotes a vigorous growth. It is said to have an effect similar to that of allowing land to lie fallow, except that results are obtained much quicker. The system can also be used to pump excessive water from the ground. At suitable intervals there are traps for catching dirt which may get into the pipes, and they are so arranged as to be easily available for cleaning purposes.

Drive away eczema with

Resinol

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap easily heal eczema and most other eruptions not due to serious internal disorders. Sold by all druggists.

CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH!

"Dodson's Liver Tone" better than calomel and can not salivate.

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into sour bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for 50 cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not salivate.

Don't take calomel! It makes you sick the next day; it loses you a day's work. Dodson's Liver Tone straightens you right up and you feel great. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe.—Adv.

From Stevenson Letters.

To a young person afflicted with discontent, R. L. Stevenson wrote:

"I gather that your home is depressing. Everyone's home is depressing, I believe. It is your difficult duty to make it less so."

A lady who had been a close friend for many years told him that she had decided what her future work would be. He replied:

"So, at last you are going into mission work, where I think your heart always was. You will like it in a way, but remember it is dreary long. Do you know the story of the American tramp who was offered a meal and a day's wage to chop with the back of an ax on a fallen trunk? 'Damned if I can go on chopping when I can't see the chips fly!' You will never see the chips fly in mission work, never; and be sure you know it beforehand. The work is one long, dull disappointment, varied by acute revulsions."

Joy of the Simple Life.

In order to teach men how to be satisfied, it is necessary fully to understand the art and joy of humble life—this, at present, of all arts or sciences being the one most needing study. Humble life—that is to say, proposing to itself no future exaltation, but only a sweet continuance; not excluding the idea of foresight, but wholly of fore-sorrow, and taking no troublous thought for coming days; so, also, not excluding the idea of Providence, or provision, but wholly of accumulation—the life of domestic affection and domestic peace, full of sensitiveness to all elements of costliness and kind pleasures—therefore, chiefly to the loveliness of the natural world.—Ruskin.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Tack Philosophy.

A thing is tragic or humorous according to the point of view. The man who sits on a tack does not share the onlookers' amusement. In fact he is not only pained at his own misfortune, but he is pained because he occasioned someone else to find a degree of pleasure in his unseemly plight.

Now it is perfectly safe to make this positive statement in this connection: The person who witnessed the other's unfortunate encounter with the tack never deliberately sits on the same tack himself; in fact, he is particularly cautious about sitting down anywhere soon thereafter without looking for a tack.

Nor is this an indictment of tacks. Tacks serve a very real and useful purpose in this world, but they have their place, which is not in localities where they may be sat upon.—William C. Lengel in the Hoggson Magazine.

Kawler—Did you ever go to one of those astrologers?

Mrs. Blunderby—No; but my daughter Kate is just crazy to have her periscope read.—Boston Trannscript.

OR

Every Night

For Constipation Headache, Indigestion, etc.

BRANDRETH PILLS

Safe and Sure

Secret of Success Lies in the Interest One Has in His Work

By REV. W. D. HOLT of Chicago

The attitude of the mind toward one's work is a very vital element in the labor problem. The secret of success is largely based on the interest manifested by the employee in his work. The personal element is largely eliminated in the modern methods of toil, especially in factories, owing to the great development of the machine. A man becomes practically a mere machine or a part of a machine.

But where there is brought into play the personal equation, one type of worker is liable to hold back the output of large numbers. There may be two men of equal ability and strength, but one will accomplish more than the other. And he does this because he has an interest in his work.

Too many men are unwilling workers and hold others back. In the schoolroom a class may be held back by those students who have no interest in the work.

This is true in church work. Too many Christians are laggards and hold back others who have the mind to work in the kingdom. The total output is reduced by the unwilling.

Talent is desirable and education is a good thing, but more essential is the right attitude of mind. Dwight L. Moody is a striking example of this truth. He was not educated, but accomplished marvelous results because of his indomitable energy. Don't let the compromiser turn you from the work you have in hand.

FAVORITE OF FILMDOM

Grace Darling.

Popular movie star who is appearing as Beatrice Fairfax in the new serial "Beatrice Fairfax," recently released.

High Egg Production

High egg production unfailingly results from mating two and three-year-old hens of proven high egg-producing powers to males which are known to have transmitted high egg-laying characteristics to their offspring. Breed only the most vigorous birds.

Both male and female transmit high fecundity.

High egg-producing hens produce higher egg-producing daughters, regardless of the males with whom they are mated.

The late molter is the late layer.

The early molter is the early layer.

The early layer is the profitable layer.

The early layer shows vigor, stamina and inherited powers without which no pullet can be useful for egg production.

A pullet of recognized high egg-laying strain which does not lay in seven to eight months will never pay for its upkeep.

Leghorns should lay at seven to eight months and heavier breeds a month or six weeks later.

Easily Made Petticoat.

An evening petticoat which is dainty enough for all occasions and yet is not so very impractical is made of soft wash satin in flesh color. It is gored slightly to give less bulk at the waistline, but made, otherwise, perfectly plain. From the hip down bands of ecru net are hemstitched at intervals of two inches. Through these a satin ribbon of delicate blue is run and tied with a bow at the side of the skirt, each row being tied in a slightly diagonal line over the other. The ribbons can be removed before tubbing the skirt, and, if provided with snap fasteners instead of being tied each time they are put back in the net casings, they will keep fresh some time.

Here's Good News for Timid.

Among the little things that count in the new house is a ventilating lock for the windows.

This lock permits the window to be left open at night for ventilation both at the top and bottom, and securely locks it in that position so that no danger need be felt from outside intrusion.

For bungalows with sleeping apartments on the ground floor this device is excellent; especially welcome it is to the timid members of the household.

Handkerchief, Convicted of Spreading Disease, Must Go, New Edict of Medical World

Dr. F. Robbins of New York urges in the Medical Record the abolition of the pocket handkerchief, because it is a source of infection long after a person has recovered from such diseases as infantile paralysis and even common "colds."

"The day will come," he says, "when the customary cotton rag is replaced by the cheap and clean Japanese paper napkin which is burned after it has been used. Infants and children are helpless against the rubbing of strange handkerchiefs over their perspiring and grimy faces. The public roller towel of the past was innocuous as compared to the family pocket handkerchief. Bitter experience will drive home the lesson that neglected noses, mouths and throats are largely if not exclusively responsible for the ultimate crippling of the unfortunate victims of disease and ignorance."

Egyptian Tomb 5,000 Years Old in New York Museum.

One of the most unusual exhibits ever made is the ancient Egyptian tomb which has recently been set up in the Metropolitan Museum of New York. The tomb originally belonged to Perneb, the lord chamberlain of an Egyptian monarch of the fifth dynasty, about 3000 B. C. It was discovered in 1907 buried in the sand and was excavated block by block and carried on the backs of animals 20 miles to a railroad. The tomb as now set up, includes a vestibule, a main offering chamber, an adjoining offering chamber and a statue chamber. The walls are decorated with gorgeously colored paintings. The bones which were scattered in the floor of the tomb when discovered are now respectably inclosed in a glass case in the museum.

Hand-Painted Bodice Latest.

Hand-painted undergarments are making a bid for favor in the lineup of fall apparel!

Hand painting has appeared so far only on bodices of georgette crepe designed for wear under dainty transparent evening gowns, but one of the prettiest novelties imaginable is thus developed. The daintiest of floral patterns is properly selected, and the painting must be done with an exquisite fineness of touch to produce the desired result.

An underbodice may be decorated with hand painting over its entire surface, or a mere border about the neck may be chosen in preference.

Stenciled designs are also approved as a decoration for next season evening underbodices, and here, as in the case of the hand-painted garments, very dainty floral patterns should be selected. Georgette crepe is the prime choice of fabrics to be so adorned.

England's First Scientist.

The first great English scientist was Roger Bacon, who died 621 years ago. The exact date of his birth is unknown, but it is believed that this year marks the 700th anniversary. He was persecuted and condemned and much of his work destroyed, so that the extent of his discoveries cannot be definitely known. It is certain that he was centuries ahead of his ignorant and credulous times in chemistry, mathematics and mechanics. Branded as a magician, he was thrown into prison. From 1277 until a short time before his death Bacon was immured in a filthy cell. He is said to have invented the camera obscura.

Animal Isles.

There is the Isle of Dogs and Whale island, Pewit island, in Essex, and Crane and Gulf islands, off the coast of Cornwall. Near Lundy island are Rat island and the Hen and Chickens. A few off the coast of Wales are Puffin island, Sheep island and the Cow and Calf island, in Pembroke.—London Chronicle.

Mother's Troubles

Mother's unending work and devotion drains and strains her physical strength and leaves its mark in dimmed eyes and careworn expressions—she ages before her time.

Any mother who is weary and languid should start taking

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

as a strengthening food and bracing tonic to add richness to her blood and build up her nerves before it is too late. Start SCOTT'S today—its fame is world-wide.

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S. F. N. U. - - - - - - - - - - 49, 1916

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In Solano County, California

160 acres known as Northwest Quarter, Section 28, Township 20, Range 2 West, in northwestern part of Solano County, Low price and easy terms to the right man. Address M. A. Green, 822 Mission Street, San Francisco, California.

Fortune in Nickels.

A great fortune of over $8,000,000 awaits the persons who corner the five-cent pieces of the country. This stupendous amount represents the difference between the face value stamped on the humble "nickel" by Uncle Sam and the real value of the coins today as metal. The European war has brought about this increased value, which may be changed by act of congress when it becomes generally known that the value set by the government on the small coins is about 16 per cent below their present real worth. Among the amazing possibilities connected with this discovery is the fact that the German submarine Deutschland, here in search of a cargo of nickel and rubber needed by the kaiser's government, could be loaded to the waterline with five-cent pieces, which could be smelted or refined into nickel and copper, also high in price because of the abnormal demand. According to the best figures obtainable, the cost of refining a pound of nickels would be from 4 to 5 cents.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Mrs. Casey—Och, Pat, whin the docther told yez ye had something wid a Latin name to it a yard long, didn't it scare yez?

Casey—Faith it did, Norah, darlint. But when he only charged me a dollar, Oi knew it didn't amount to much.—Boston Transcript.

Onyx—Wy wife burst into a flood of tears the other night.

Bronx—Did she cause any trouble?

Onyx—I should say so. Swept away $48 for a new hat in the first torrent.—Chaparral.

Only the tortures of the mediæval rack are comparable to the agonies which many women suffer through the peculiar weakness of their delicate feminine structure.

They have found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the one unfailing remedy which heals feminine weaknesses at their very source. This marvelous "Prescription" restores absolute health to the internal organism; stops ulcerated conditions, gives elastic strength to the supporting ligaments, vitality to the nerve centers, and complete womanly vigor to the entire constitution.

It is the perfect fortifier and regulator at every critical period from the time when they merge into **womanhood** until the "change of life." It is the one medicine which makes motherhood safe and almost free from pain.

CALIFORNIA TESTIMONY

San Francisco, Cal.—"After my baby was born I was left in a run-down condition. Could not get my strength back. I started taking both 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I was soon well and strong; that was 48 years ago. When I reached middle life I took both the medicines again and got through without any trouble. We have kept one of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advisers in the house; also Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. We have never had any other doctor."—Mrs. M. E. Kirchner, 12 Perry Ave.

CAMPBELL
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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.
W. I. Merrill, W. M.
James Fablinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Frank Counland, Noble Grand.
O. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 533, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master.
Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Union

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
EDW. O. EVANS, President.
Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen

Orchard City Homestead No. 5265 meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings.
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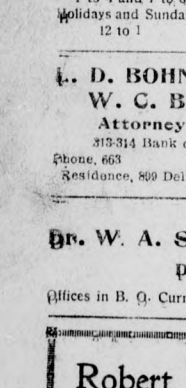
The Scrap Book

The Worm That Turned.

Just by looking at him as he sat in the witness chair one could tell that he was harmless, but a close inspection would also have revealed that there lurked behind his narrow and apologetic orbs a latent fire indicative of a past when his life had been all his own—a past now long distant. His general air was that of one having been detected by the minister while hoeing his garden on Sunday.



"YES, VERY."

Counsel for the plaintiff in the case proceeded to ask him the usual questions:

"Please state your name to the jury."
"John Jones."
"Your age?"
"Fifty-eight."
"Married?"

Then it was that John slid lower into his chair as a flash of determination came into his eye, and he answered in a voice that could be heard distinctly, "Yes, very."

In the rear of the room a woman of 250 pounds glared at the timid little witness as he was seen trying to conceal a half-worried smile beneath his straggling mustache.—Indianapolis News.

Campbell's Growth

Are you helping it, or are you one of the knockers? Are you with your town in boosting for its improvement and growth, or are you satisfied to "let well enough alone", with an occasional dig on the side?

We all know that the wonderful growth of Southern California has been mostly due to the progressive attitude of its citizens—working together for the advancement of their mutual interests. The spirit of getting together and of doing things, and then going right on doing things, and then going right on doing them,—and then some.

And more shame to us—we of the central section of our State with far more advantages as to soil and climate, have as a general rule, side stepped the progressive and quite often developed a pessimistic and hold back attitude.

Especially are we of the Santa Clara valley fortunate in our location—a wonderfully fertile valley, with its still more wonderful climate (heaven itself would make the disgruntled grumble,) and its beautiful setting of encircling mountains. Where can you find its equal? And as for our own home town and its country side, have we not indeed a good place to live and work and enjoy the "fruits."

Then why not boost for it? Somebody else says "there is no money in orchards—values too high—yields too uncertain,—the croakers can tell you all "outs" and nothing good.

The man who succeeds doesn't say much, but keeps right on succeeding.

In reality he outnumbers the knockers, but he doesn't talk so much, so you do not hear his side of the story. And that's where the trouble lies; the man who should boost doesn't take the time or the thought, whereas, in the South, the busy and successful man is never too busy but that he is willing to do his share in helping things along.

What's good for Campbell? Why the spirit of *believing* in your locality, and saying a good word for it, backed by a few good deeds.

Do you want it to grow? then we need more population and more work for it to do. Our canning and packing industries give lots of employment in their busy seasons—likewise the orchard work, but people have to live all the year. The bringing in of other industries that would have their busy seasons at times when the fruit work was not at its height. Some of our citizens are bending their energies in this direction, also to the widening of the fruit industry in the way of by-products and side lines—the right attitude of the booster—and thin endeavor should be up held.

The orchards that surround us on all sides are the source of our well being. We do not need more of them (at present at least) cut up into house lots for the sake of the new-comer who "cometh slow."

Isn't it better to encourage a more independent neighborhood? Homes owned by responsible owners on small acreage tracts, where the land does return some income in the way of fruit is better than the house lot that needs a job or an independent income to support it. And then for those people who have the interest and ability, some side line that will work well together with the orchard.

In the East, poultry raising in connection with orchards is considered ideal. When the orchard doesn't exist, it is planted to go with the poultry business, the shade and the added income being the incentive.

Here we have the orchards, which pay good interest on the land value when the latter is not inflated too much—and poultry raising, notwithstanding that so many fail at it, can be made a profitable business, in connection with small acreage set to fruit.

The necessities are intelligence, common sense, hard work and sufficient capital, coupled with a real liking for the business. There is no need of failure, if this is so; and in its intensive form, together with co-operation in buying and selling, it is really a good paying business.

Half a dozen years ago, Campbell shipped out scores of cases of eggs weekly, in the spring season—do you know that this spring there will be far more eggs shipped in than what go out?

The demand from the large hatcheries bring them from many parts of the State. These eggs might well be raised at home, and Campbell also once more market its surplus in San Francisco.

Here is one way to help Campbell grow. Encourage the Poultry Industry, along with the Fruit. Attract a class of people who are interested in the business and who would locate here if we tried to show them that it was worth while—then we add the next kind of population—self-supporting and reliant.

There are many ways to help Campbell grow—what can you suggest? and follow up the suggestion with endeavors—talk may be silver, but deeds are golden.

Jackson and Evans self-filling fountain pens $1 at SMITH'S.

Only Flattened.

Some people are broadened by travel about the way a penny is broadened when you put it on a street car track and let the car run over it—they are flattened out.—Dr. E. A. Steiner at Chautauqua.

THE movement on foot in Chicago to shrink the high cost of living is a most commendable one and should be a good example to every other city and if necessary the state should take it up. When one trust or combination of firms holds or stores any commodity, food stuffs or otherwise, for the purpose of forcing prices higher and making living harder for others, that firm or combine has morally forfeited its privilege of serving the public and Uncle Sam or his children states should take over the business for the benefit of the people. Just such acts on the part of the trusts will only bring about such a result the sooner.

THANKSGIVING! Just what it means in every sense of the word. That is what the people of United States are celebrating this week because of a custom begun by the builders of this Nation when they landed at Plymouth Rock, December 21st, 1620, almost 300 years ago. In cases where possible it has been made a home gathering occasion and a time of general rejoicing. For the past two years probably no people of this globe has had more cause for thanksgiving. As the war in Europe and the troubles in Mexico continue there is still more to be thankful for in that we are at peace with the world.

PROSPERITY is here. This is not pronounced with the idea of startling any one or causing grief. The statement is borne out by an unusual occurrence at the local post-office. Wednesday morning no less than eight suit boxes were received for delivery in Campbell community. They were plainly seen from the stamp window and were just in time to make the owners more thankful.

SAY, if we only had a gymnasium in this town, what a basket-ball team could be developed and what a fine place would be furnished for our boys to spend their spare time to their benefit.

Local and Personal

Harvey and Pearl Allard were down from Sunnyvale Sunday visiting friends.

Born: To Dr. and Mrs. M. E. Mumma of Virginia Avenue, Sunday, at Columbia hospital, a daughter.

Regular meeting of Campbell Improvement Club, Thursday, Dec. 7. Banquet Committee will get busy.

The C. E. society will hold its annual election of officers and social time at the church parlors this (Friday) evening.

Plans and specifications are being prepared by architects Hill & Higbie for the new home of Ralph H. Hyde in Hyde Residence Park. This will be the first house erected in this tract and will be a handsome bungalow. This may inaugurate a building era in that section.

At last reports, Mrs. Morenz-Oeser, who is ill with pneumonia, was steadily improving. Dr. Merrill has been in constant attendance for the past week as her condition was most critical. It will be remembered that Mr. Morenz-Oeser was the purchaser of the Savage property on Virginia Avenue, but he is away from home in charge of a church.

The Country Woman's Club enjoyed a delightful Thanksgiving program Monday afternoon, arranged and assembled by Mrs. Ellen R. Smith. The general thought was "Thanksgiving in New England", and Mrs. Smith's personal reminiscene's added a delightful element of reality to the sketches and poetry descriptive of the day in that section.

The County Supervisors are having work done on the Los Gatos creek above Campbell. A concrete protection to prevent the washing out of the creek bed has been constructed. So far the wall has been laid for 625 feet, 6 inches thick, slanting into the ground to a depth of 6 feet. Work has been discontinued now and results of the winter's rains will be observed.

Punditas Meet

The last meeting of the Pundita Circle was one of the Domestic Science days, held at the home of Mrs. C. E. Day. The program opened with responses to roll call which were suggestions for the reduction of the cost of living.

Papers were read by Mrs. Day on "The Practical Application of Food Values", Mrs. W. M. Nelson on "Marketing", and Mrs. E. D. Gill on "The Chemistry of Cooking".

Mrs. Day and Mrs. Ohlen demonstrated the making of a steamed graham pudding, which was served with whipped cream and coffee.

Congregational Church Notes

The theme of the sermon next Sunday morning will be, "The Fruit of the Light". The evening theme will be, "The Christian Armor".

The very practical subject for the Christian Endeavor meeting Sunday evening is, "The Consecration of Business Life", the president leading. These meetings are interesting and helpful. Last Sunday evening the thoughts expressed were especially so, the topic being, "Gratitude".

The large congregations both Sunday morning and evening last were an encouragement. Many expressed themselves as well pleased with the services. The fine solo rendered by Mr. Barron was appreciated by all present.

Church services, 11 and 7:30.
S. S., 9:45 and C. E. 6:30

Good on the Borrow.

"Is his credit good?" "It must be. I understand he owes money to everybody."—Detroit Free Press.

OUR BELT OF ATMOSPHERE.

In Thickness It Is to the Earth as the Skin Is to the Apple.

In a contribution to the year book of the department of agriculture Roscoe Nunn of the United States weather bureau compares the thickness of the atmospheric envelope that surrounds the earth with the diameter of the earth itself.

The extreme limit of the earth's atmosphere above the surface of the earth is estimated to be 180 miles. The earth's diameter is approximately 8,000 miles. But the density of the atmosphere decreases rapidly as altitude increases, so that three-quarters of the mass of the atmosphere lies below the seven mile level.

Thus the solid earth has but a thin coating of air, at most only about one-fortieth as thick as the diameter of the earth, or if we consider only its really appreciable extent, which is about forty miles above the earth, only one two-hundredth as thick as the diameter of the earth. It is therefore a mere coating, not thicker, relatively speaking, than the skin on an apple of ordinary size. When we consider the fact that storms operate only in that part of the atmosphere which lies within about seven miles of the earth, and chiefly within three miles, it is truly wonderful what mighty forces they generate and what vast energy they expend within that thin film of gas.

A storm condition may cover one-third of the United States. The disturbance may be 1,000 to 1,500 miles in diameter, but less than seven miles thick. In other words, the body of air in which those tremendous forces work is of about the same proportions as a postcard.

NO ARCTIC WARRIORS.

As Hunters the Natives Are Wonders, but Cannot Make Soldiers.

Battle history halts at the arctic circle. Beyond that human life is so difficult to sustain that its willful waste is unthinkable. Nations with a foothold in the icy north recruit no armies in that frigid zone. Indeed, the men are of such meager stature and intellect that a military training is next to impossible.

The real natives of the arctic can endure hunger and fatigue, can march in their own fashion through hurricane and blizzard, but their value is rather to the explorer of the inhospitable north than to the soldier. As hunters they are wonderfully clever, yet they are curiously formal in administering the coup de grace.

They will apologize to the fierce white bear which they have cornered before advancing to a close attack with bone tipped arrows and spears, a duel in which the odds seem decisively on the bear destroying the man. They are therefore not cowards in any sense, and few sportsmen would risk their lives against bear and wolf and walrus protected only by futile weapons and their own personal dexterity.

The Lapps and Samoyeds of arctic Russia, like the Eskimos of North America and Greenland, are so often compelled in times of dearth and famine to sacrifice their aged weaklings that this form of death has become a vague religious and social principle with them.

Nature's Rifle Bullets.

What man has learned by dint of thought and experiment some of the lower animals appear to know through instinct. An instance is furnished by what is called the "spiral swimming" of certain organisms, such as the spherical shaped volvox and several elongated infusorians. As these revolve about the axis of progression in the manner of a projectile fired from a rifled gun the consequence is that they are able to travel in a straight line, as they could not do otherwise, the revolution compensating with absolute precision for any tendency to deviate from a straight course. Without such a device many of these minute creatures would simply describe circles, making no forward progress.

Quality stationery at Smith's.

Bad Place to Talk Shop.

"The trouble with some men," said an observer, "is that they have such an exaggerated sense of caution that they cannot adapt themselves to new conditions quickly enough. They are like a certain recruit in England. He was a typical, cautious English store clerk before he was taken into the army, and he was not making very rapid progress in military science as it is taught to the rookie.

"'Charge!' yelled the drill sergeant one day. But the recruit stood stock still.

"'To whose account?' he inquired, with instinctive caution."

Reason For Insistence.

The vicar of a certain parish in England stopped an aged parishioner and congratulated him on his approaching marriage.

"I am sorry," he added, "that a prior engagement will prevent me from performing the ceremony on Tuesday, but no doubt my curate will do just as well."

"Oh, nowt o' t' soort!" ejaculated the old fellow. "That be 'anged for a tale! Mebbe, now, ye'd be at liberty on Wednesday?"

"Well," was the reply, "I certainly shall be free on Wednesday, but"—

"Then Wednesday it is," went on the prospective bridegroom. "Just mak' a note on it, parson."

"But surely," protested the vicar, "you'll never postpone the wedding for twenty-four hours"—

"Aw'd postpone it for twenty-four year if necessary," came the firm reply. "You've allus done this job for me, an' you allus will as long as Aw live."

Then the vicar remembered that the old fellow had been three times previously married.

Most and Least.

Fred was told that if he were to take the castor oil without complaint he would get 5 cents to spend for candy. Then his mother sent him to the corner drug store with 15 cents—10 cents for the oil and 5 cents for the candy.

Arriving at the drug store Fred decided to buy the sweetmeats first and told the clerk that he wanted a nickel's worth of candy.

"What kind of candy do you want?" asked the clerk.

"Gimme the kind you get the most for a nickel," answered Fred.

The clerk complied, and Fred said rather reluctantly:

"Now gimme some castor oil, I want the kind you get the least for a dime."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Get It Exact.

"Why is it that the butcher always sends me more meat than I order, never by any chance less?" complained a young housekeeper to her husband.

"Let me give him an order," said he, and, stepping to the telephone, he called up the market.

"Send me two pounds of porterhouse," he ordered, "and, say, if you can't cut two pounds make it a pound and a half."

He got the two pounds by the next delivery.—New York Sun.

His Kick.

"I understand Brown is taking lessons from a memory teacher."

"He ought to. The last time I played golf with him he forgot about twenty strokes that he took."—Detroit Free Press.

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